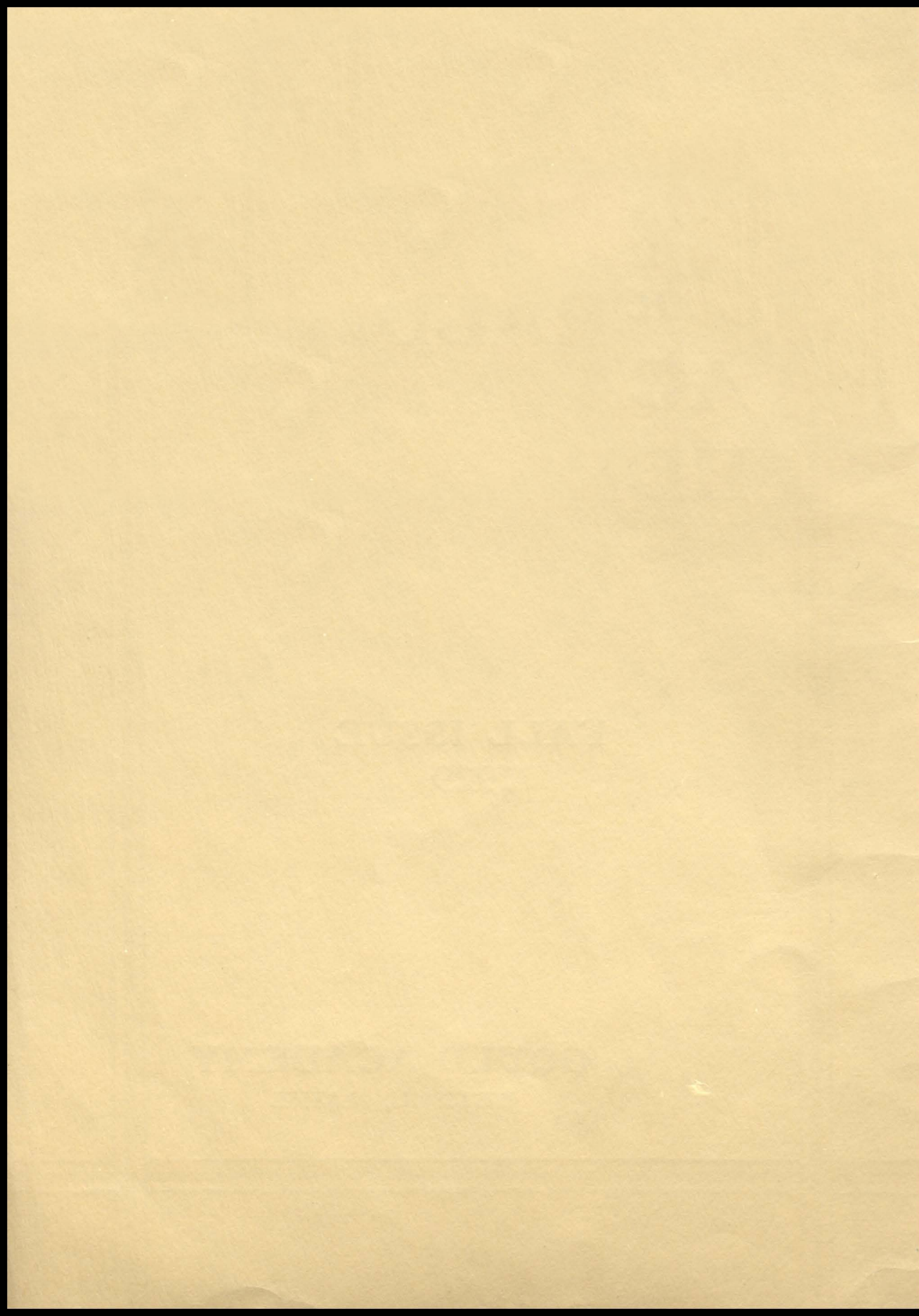


The
**ACADEMY
HERALD**

**FALL ISSUE
1929**

**GOULD ACADEMY
BETHEL, MAINE**



The Academy Herald

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THE ACADEMY HERALD

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THE ACADEMY HERALD

The last edition of the "Academy Herald" was undoubtedly the best ever issued by the school. Advertisers, both in Maine and elsewhere in New England, responded generously to the efforts of the managers; cuts of school life were excellent and numerous; contributions from the student body were of a very high standard, and the Editorial Board for 1928-29 deserves to be congratulated on the type of school paper produced. Success was to be observed everywhere throughout its departments with one exception—finances. The financial loss may have been due to the fact that the paper contained too much. Certainly this cannot be blamed to the advertisers, for never have they contributed so generously as for the Commencement

Issue. If the real cause for financial failure lies in the use of too many cuts, departments, etc., the simplest remedy would seem to be to reduce the quantity of this material; but when that has been done, the **quality** of the edition has been reduced also. Unless the student body wishes a paper of an inferior quality, there is only one thing to do—SUPPORT THE HERALD. We know of one instance where two girls sold twenty-four copies of last spring's issue after school had closed.

Ways in which students can support the "Herald" are numerous; contributions of stories, jokes, and other interesting material are always in demand. We need more of these from the underclassmen. Securing advertisements is another means of direct benefit to the paper; quite often it is possible to procure an advertisement from a friend who otherwise would fail to contribute. Then, of course, there is always plenty of opportunity to sell copies of the paper to people interested in the school. The limit in this direction has never been reached. Still another way to benefit the school paper is to patronize our advertisers. They are a direct means of supporting the publication and deserve similar support from the student body. By these means each one of us may co-operate with the Editorial Board toward making the "Academy Herald" a paper worthy of representing the aims, standards, and accomplishments of Gould Academy.

BOOKS

Among the people with whom you are acquainted how many would you class as well-read? How many of them can talk intelligently on history, literature, political problems or the current topics of the day? One need not be unreconciled because he will never obtain a college education. It is not always the person with the most education, as education is measured in terms of technical and classical knowledge, who makes the greatest success in life. It isn't the number of years one spends in school but **how** one spends those years that count in later life. Every student in the Academy shares with the most learned college graduate, his one greatest source of information and knowledge—the ability to read books. Books have been termed "The working tools of students with which they build structures of character and education." The books and magazines in our school library are the finer tools with which we may give polish to our school work. Why be ignorant of living topics when this storehouse of knowledge is ours for the asking? Cultivate the habit of reading and your sources of interest and consequent enjoyment may be multiplied.

Kathryn Herrick '31

LUCK

What is luck? Do you know that luck is one of the most important fac-

tors of life? It molds races, nations, and individuals. And do you know that if Alexander the Great had not got so intoxicated on a "wild party" in Babylon one night in 323 B. C. there would never have been a Roman Empire? If a heat wave had not struck Chicago early in June, 1920, would Calvin Coolidge ever have been President of the United States?

What is this mysterious, unpredictable element of life? No one knows how it strikes, and changes the humanity of the world. To some, luck is fortune, either good or bad. This inscrutable and inexplicable element has existed throughout all periods of life. It has acted as a silent partner to each individual. It alters history; it affects lives of human beings and thus it reveals itself in literature, art, and social progress. What can this intangible, unfathomable element be? That must ever remain the supreme unanswerable question! However, there is no disputing the fact that luck has never produced remarkable men without their first having been prepared to handle the situation that chance may have afforded them.

Rodney Hackwell '30

FRIENDSHIP

The question often arises "Whom can I call my true friends?" "Am I trusting in someone who is not worthy of my trust?" Let us try and define a true friend and picture in our mind

our own true friends.

Friendship is a picture, which only the delicate brush and easel of our own character and life may paint and have the work a masterpiece. Our friend may be a judge of our rights and wrongs; a person to whom we may confide even our direst plight, expecting only advice and helpfulness in return. You may open the book of your life showing your eccentricities, your petty dislikes and jealousies to him and know that these will be lost to others in the deep heart of true friendship. You may quarrel with him, cry with him, laugh with him. He knows you and loves you; but in order that this may be enduring it is necessary that you be yourself and not hide behind the thin wall of sham. It is thus with your friend, he in return relies upon your true heart and exposes himself to your gaze which he knows will reflect the true heart of a friend in whom he may trust. "In order to have a friend you must be one." So we may say; a friend is a person with whom you dare to be yourself.

James Alger '30

WHY PUBLIC SPEAKING?

To have or not to have declamations as a required course is one of the favorite topics for discussion among some students. "What is the value of public speaking?" "I forget my declamations as soon as I have learned

them." These are some of the alibis offered by those opposing the present plan.

There are several reasons why declamations are a personal asset to every student. The selection of a declamation with literary value stimulates and encourages a taste for good literature. Poise, self confidence, careful and distinct speech, the ability to express one's thoughts clearly and convincingly

are just a few of the benefits derived from declamations. The student, therefore, is gaining personal culture, which is of vital importance in the business, professional, and practical world of today.

In view of such benefits, public speaking cannot fail to leave its mark of importance upon the life of every student who has the privilege of taking it.



THE LATEST GOSSIP

"Oh, Jim, I nearly forgot to tell you: the Ladies' Aid meets here this afternoon. Really, it's disgusting: the way those women gossip. If it weren't for Martha Jones! She always starts it and the rest follow suit. If they can't find anyone to talk about, Miss Jones sends someone out of the room on an errand and they start picking flaws with her."

"Just like any woman," said Jim (to himself).

It was only too true that the Ladies' Aid Society of Harper's Corners was a gossip group. It sewed a bit and gossiped an hour. Mrs. Scattergood presided and Miss Martha Jones was a close second. If you chanced to ask one of the members, however, about her honorable society, she would begin immediately to tell you about the bar-

rel (of old clothes) that was sent to "them poor heathens," which, in truth, had been sent three years before. It was to be well understood that this was an "Aid" Society.

Mary Markham mended, cooked, and cleaned in preparation for the afternoon's celebration. The dinner was scant of its usual dainties and "little Jim" was hustled to bed earlier than usual, much to his disgust. The hostess donned her clean frock and patiently waited for the guests. The previous Ladies' Aid meetings ran through her mind. Would this be like the others? The ladies would come one by one, seat themselves in the stiff little parlor, fold their hands neatly and wait expectantly for Miss Jones to say (even if it rained), "Good afternoon, ladies. What a beautiful day to work for the poor heathen children." Everyone would smile as if she thought Miss

Jones a perfect saint. This had all happened at previous meetings and Miss Jones was just concluding her little speech today when Mary noticed that Mrs. Scattergood wasn't there. Where could she be? What had become of her? Their president had never been absent or tardy before, except once, and this was a serious catastrophe!

Mrs. Scattergood had the books, the brains, and the tongue necessary for a successful Ladies' Aid meeting.

No one worried except Mary. How wonderful it would be to discuss Mrs. Scattergood! They had not been able to do that for a year, and her son and his new wife had just come for a visit. The serious part of it was that they had not been able, or had the chance, to decide whether Maria, Mrs. Scattergood's new daughter-in-law, was pretty or even as "stylish lookin'" as the new "school-marm."

Miss Jones started with: "Did you know, ladies, that her daughter-in-law had been married before and she's just received her divorce? Of course, that may be only a story, but that's what Mrs. Emmons told me when I was hanging out my wash this mornin'."

"Gracious, Marthie, don't let Miss Scattergood hear you say that; you know what a fiery temper she's got."

"Now I thought Henry Scattergood had more sense 'n that, didn't you, Lucindy?"

"How did you ever hear the like o' that?"

"How does Henry dare risk it?"

"Think of the scandal!"

Such were the opinions expressed upon Miss Jones' remark, which may or may not have been true.

Mary Markham heard only snatches of the conversation. She was not a little disturbed. How would she go

about it if Mrs. Scattergood did not come? No one could take her place, and why would she have asked for a report of the meeting? Oh, dear! This was a trying situation! She was on the verge of phoning the lady in question, when her own telephone rang. She ran to the next door to answer it and the other ladies gathered about the door to listen.

"Yes, this is Mary Markham. . . I thought that was you, Mr. Scattergood. . . Oh, really, how disturbing! . . I had no idea anything of that sort would happen. . . It must be so hard for you. . . When did it happen? . . Oh, this morning. . ."

The ladies listened carefully. "And your wife is as well as could be expected? . . That's nice. . . Two of them! . . Gracious! One is enough with everything so high now You had Dr. M——?"

The ladies had begun to get the meaning of the one-sided conversation. They whispered excitedly to each other.

"Twins!" ejaculated Martha Jones. "Heavens, and Alice Scattergood is nearly forty-five!"

"Don't forget her daughter-in-law."

"What a time she's going to have!"

Each lady contributed something of an opinion and sighed disgustedly. This was news! They listened for the remaining conversation:

"Thank you for calling, Mr. Scattergood," continued Mary, "I'll tell the ladies, and I'm sure we all hope Mrs. Scattergood comes out all right . . . Good-bye."

Mary went in to explain to the ladies. To her surprise they didn't seem over-anxious to hear what she had to say, but, nevertheless, she thought it better to tell them.

"Ladies," she said, "Mrs. Scatter-

good went to the dentist and she had to have two teeth pulled; so we'll have to do the best we can without her."

Miss Jones opened her mouth to say something, but another "Aider" tactfully changed the subject.

Barbara Herrick '31

THE UNKNOWN

Hushed whisp'ring in the classrooms,
Feet clattering up and down the hall,
Groups gathered in quiet corners—
Questions on the faces of all. . . .
Three teachers come out of room "B;"
We all rush for the steps,
While some brave one boldly questions,
"Is the Demerit List up yet?"

Hazel Mosher '31

FILLING STATION COURTESY

(The following anecdote is an excerpt from the infamous, oily speech by Honorable Tydol Texaco Socony III, entitled "Gasoline Giggles.")

A member of that manifold feminine contingent, suffering from a superiority complex, drove complacently into a certain filling station situated on one of our principal highways. Instantly a corps of mechanics and service agents, who had been lounging about the station, sprang forward to administer service to her 1892, battered, sport model imitation of a Ford, one of those antiquated monstrosities that you have to induce the junk man to haul away for ten dollars.

"Give me a half-gallon of Neveready Special Gasoline and a quarter of a pint of extra, extra-weak, Gasoline Chariot Oil," quoth she brusquely, as she surveyed the signboard surroundings belligerently.

"Madam," announced one of the mechanics obsequiously, "you have four flat tires, an empty tank, no oil, and need crankcase service with lubri-

cation for your engine. Shall—"

"See here," interrupted the ex-back-seat driver icily, "You can't deceive me. As I stated to you before, I want distillery alcohol for the batteries and one-eighth gallon of Skidmore Nothing Special Gasoline. I demand service and courtesy!"

"Yes, madam," responded the mechanic meekly, as the crew hastened to comply with her determined commands (i. e. they attempted to do so!)

"Don't turn that handle too rapidly," she protested, with the aspect and air of a self-constituted tyrant. "I should think that grown men, such as you fellows, could put a sixteenth of a gallon of Satanic Gasoline in the radiator without spilling two drops. Say, you with the incipient moustache and insipid chin, don't polish my windshield, if it costs anything. Leave my deflated tires alone. I hear flat tires are all the rage among tourists. (Don't ask me what sort of rage!) What! you haven't any distilled lemonade for my thirsty carburetor? Why, you idiot, there's smoke radiating from the radiator; and I have only driven past six motorcycle policemen. No, no lubrication; besides, I don't know what the word signifies. What! Did you say that I needed more gasoline? Liar! You shall not present me with a monstrous bill! No crankcase service either, unspeakable moron! I'll have you understand that this machine is equipped with a self-starter; no cranking service needed or crankcase service, as you entitle it. None of that Mulecraft Kicker Oil either. Don't insult me, you insect with the aquiline nose, I am perfectly capable of demolishing this automobile! I have only been in sixteen accidents, killed four pedestrians, and been before the traffic violation court on forty-three charges

of reckless driving. I suppose I have to pay for that exorbitant bill. I'll never visit this horrible filling station again. Poor service and less courtesy! I'm only an innocent lady that has had nine husbands and nine divorces; but I have always asserted my privilege and claim to respect and courtesy, as my former spouses will testify willingly. There! I'm upon the highway and have injured only one man! Farewell, you abominable brutes!"

With a series of staccato explosions and reports, the 1892 sport model imitation of a Ford tore down the highway, pursuing an erratic course and narrowly averting collision with other vehicles. The last manifestations of this testy individual heard by the filling station attendants were a distant crash followed by a volley of curses emanating from her virtuous, but bellicose tongue. Irby Davenport '30

A JUNIOR'S ADVICE TO FRESHMEN

Now that we are Juniors and our first two years are o'er,
Take good naturedly a little advice
from others gone before:
Students have taught us many things
that sometime might help you,
For we have met with many troubles
that you must encounter too.

Take, for instance, our English class
with all its toil and work,
And a man who believes in lessons
you cannot possibly shirk.
Now you must buy a new fur coat;
get it without delay,
For, with all the windows open,
you'll be cool, the least to say.

And girls, look out for Chemistry;
you're apt to get in bad
For playing with snakes and bugs
down there is always the latest fad.
Those reptiles, who should really be
in some cool, murmur'ing stream,
Are often placed before us
until we are ready to scream.

And French is something else, dear friends,
for which you must watch out.

Those pronouns, verbs, and adjectives
are always scattered about.
How often do you hear us talking
in French you don't understand?
Just lift you head up nice and high
and say: "Je vous comprends."

Another thing, dear Freshmen, for which
you must look out:

When you should be keeping study hours,
don't go out and gad about.
Do as the teachers tell you and
don't break all the rules,
And you'll find that Gould Academy
is just the best of schools.

Barbara Herrick '31

"GOULD"

I've heard say there was a star up in
Heaven for every school on this earth—
And the beautiful brightness it's given
Is the sign of something's true worth.
When, on a wonderful night, the stars
are gleaming,
I know, "Gould," just what I shall do:
I shall point to where the brightest one's
shining,

And say in my heart, "that's you."
Betty Brown '31

THROUGH FIRE AND PRESERVES

"Good evening, Matilda," said Timothy, as he walked into the kitchen of her home.

"Why, Timothy Temple, what are you doing here tonight?" she exclaimed. "The winds are blowing simply terrible. Aren't you afraid that the roads will be drifted?"

"Naw, guess not. Looks as if it were going to snow some more tho. Don't it?"

"Take off your coat and sit down in front of the fire. If you should get cold, I should feel awful."

"Naow, would you really, Matilda? You are awful kind," said poor Tim-

othy, who was by this time blushing so that it would shame manhood, "Naow, Matilda, I was going to ask ye something! Do you-er-ahem-could ye ———."

"Here, drink this. Gramma Judkins gave it to me," she interrupted, as she handed him a large glass of raspberry wine. "What was you saying, Timothy?"

"I-er-I was asking ye if-er-you didn't think it was going to snow?" stammered Timothy, now a flaming red.

"Oh, yes, I think it is. But that isn't what you started to say first, was it? What was it?" urged Matilda.

"Wal, no. I was jest going to say-I mean I-er-was going to ask you something. Do you suppose that ye could ——— Gracious, Matilda, what's that?"

Timothy was unfortunately interrupted by a great crash and yell that was terrible enough to disconcert any man in his proposal.

"Oh, Timothy, what can that be? Oh-h-h, if it should be a burglar! I read just today that one had escaped. Oh, Timothy; what shall we do?"

"Do?" he replied. "Do? Why, investigate, of course. Have you a gun?"

Matilda shook her head, too frightened to speak.

"That's turrible; what can I use as a weapon?" Timothy snatched an old rifle from the mantel. "Where did the noise come from? The cellar? Wal, where's a lamp? Thank ye. Naow stay here and I'll be back in five shakes of a lamb's tail."

"Oh, Timothy, don't go and leave me. You will be killed and then what will become of me?" cried Matilda.

"Oh, I won't be killed, but you can come to the head of the stairs and hold the lamp, if you don't want to stay here."

She took the lamp and followed Timothy, who held the old gun tightly and prayed that he might do something to distinguish himself before his lady-love, as they did in all the books he had ever read.

Every Saturday night for twenty years, Timothy Baxter had called on Matilda Temple. Twenty long years, in which he had tried to boost his courage to the point necessary to ask Matilda for the privilege of calling her "wife." Now, it took more than ordinary courage, because Matilda had once said that she would marry no man who would not go through fire and water for her. On her part, she had tried every Saturday night for years to get Timothy to propose but was almost ready to give him up as hopeless.

Matilda and Timothy descended the stairs with care, but no monster appeared, or no sound came from the inky darkness; and he immediately began to explore the cellar, becoming braver and braver as the minutes passed.

"Hold the lamp higher," Timothy whispered loudly to Matilda, who still stood at the foot of the stairs.

As the lamp was raised, he proceeded still farther into the cellar. Suddenly he stumbled onto a box, which swung around; something scrambled from it. This monster, or, at least it seemed that to him, had two large, green, glowing eyes which stared at him without blinking. Timothy rushed at these eyes with a terrifying yell, which he hoped would impress Matilda as a sign of courage. At this yell the monster dashed at him, tripped him, and headed for the stairs. Timothy heard a shriek, a crash, and then a moan. Thoroughly frightened, he hurried forward and found Matilda lying on the floor; the lamp tipped over, and

the oil running into a pile of shavings near her.

"Oh, Matilda, you aren't hurt, are you? Say that you aren't, Matilda," begged Timothy as she continued to moan.

"Oh, Timothy, I think that every bone in my body is broken," groaned Matilda as she tried to sit up and arrange her hair and clothing. "Oh, Timothy Temple, it was that awful black cat of Gramma Judkins' that was down here. Why look, Timothy," she cried, pointing a shaking finger at the pile of shavings which were now on fire. "I dropped the lamp right in a pile of shavings. Oh, Timothy, this is awful; first a cat and now a fire. My home will be burned."

"No, it won't," denied Timothy, now thoroughly angry. "Git some sense in your head and go get some water. Ouch," he cried, as his sleeve caught on fire.

"Oh, Timothy, you will be burned," sobbed Matilda, who was now terribly frightened.

She turned and started to run up stairs, when she bumped into her preserve closet, causing several jars to fall and break. One landed on the fire, making it sputter and die for a minute. This suggested to her confused mind that she could put it out by throwing the rest of the preserves on it. Matilda grabbed up some jars of pickles and canned fruit, and hurled them at the fire. Soon the fire was extinguished, but Timothy was still rolling on the floor, trying to beat the fire out of his clothing. She immediately showered him with a deluge of preserves.

"Oh, Timothy, I am sorry. Did it hurt you much? Oh Timothy, say that it didn't" she repeated over and over again.

"Shut up your whining," he growled roughly, "and let a fellow get this mess off him. Most people prefer their preserves inside of them instead of out."

Matilda and Timothy went upstairs where they tried to get the fruit, jelly, and pickles off his clothes, but, not being successful, he was obliged to put on some clothes which used to belong to her father.

Later, when he was ready to leave, Matilda said shyly, "Well, Timothy, preserves is as good as water, isn't it?"

"Yes," he replied abruptly, still angry at the figure he must have cut in the excitement of the last hour. "Good-night."

"Good-night, Timothy," she said with a sigh.

He harnessed his horse and started home, thinking of the evening's adventures. Suddenly he had a thought so startling that he turned his horse around and started back the way he had come. He had suddenly remembered that he had been through fire that evening and that Matilda had said that "preserves is as good as water." Timothy at last had his courage aroused.

Ruby Knapp '30

OUR G. A.

Gould has the best of blessings
That any school e'er knew;
With lots of friends and schoolmates,
And teachers kind and true.

In years when we've grown older,
And our hearts are loaded with care,
We will often think of Gould
And the happy days spent there.

The classroom and the ball-field,
And hours spent in the "Gym,"
Will bring to us fond memories,
Which the years will never dim.

As the years roll by and we succeed,
While we journey along life's way,
We'll all look back along the track
To the years at old G. A.

Ruby Bennett '31

AN UNSUCCESSFUL HUNTING TRIP

This little incident took place on Saturday morning, November ninth. After eating a late breakfast, I took my 38-40 Winchester and started for a little hunting trip. The wind was south-east, the right direction for a trip through a territory which I had not hunted before. It is important for a hunter to consider the direction of the wind since a deer detects the scent of his enemy very quickly.

My course lay through a swamp, and here I soon sighted some deer tracks. From the swamp I went into a thicket where there was a variety of trees, including scrub hemlock, spruce, fir, and cedar. I then headed for Sparrow Hawk mountain, and began to climb slowly so as to keep a sharp lookout for game. Soon I spotted a deer track. After following it for some time I was confident that the deer was headed for an old orchard which I had been told was frequented by both deer and bears.

On noticing that the wind was changing, I decided that by the time I could enter the orchard by a short detour I might arrive there ahead of the deer, which would enter the orchard from the same direction from which the wind was blowing. Of course it is very difficult to even guess what a deer may do, but I thought I knew the plans of this one. When I reached the orchard, I sat down to wait for my game to appear. After about half an hour I heard a sound and looking around I saw Mrs. Deer disappearing through a

clump of hemlock. I was provoked but I could not but admire the shrewd plan of the deer. She was not going to approach danger by entering the orchard with the wind at her back. If an enemy was lurking about she wanted to scent it.

I followed her for a time, then I came to a place where there were several small ledges. Here I changed my course hoping to get to the lower side of the valley ahead of my game. I was making my way along as quietly as possible when I slipped and fell. As I started to get up I caught sight of a white spot. The question was, is it a deer or is it not. As a rule accidents in the woods are the result of some foolhardy person who shoots before he is certain what his target may be. So I waited to make sure it was not a man that I had glimpsed. As I was trying to get a better view I stepped on a stone, dislodging it so it made a noise—and away went my deer. I started after her and had gone but a short distance when I sighted her. I raised my already cocked rifle and pulled the trigger, but I over-shot. The deer turned but I fired again, this time grazing some hair from her side. I tried to pursue her but lost the trail so I gave up the chase and returned home. However, I am far from being discouraged; on the contrary, I am more enthused over hunting than ever before. Moreover, having seen how easily one may mistake an object in the woods, I am resolving to be very cautious before pulling the trigger. "Safety first" is a good motto for any hunter.

Delmont Harding '33

AN AUTUMN DAY

The summer's gone, and on this morn
We feel the breath of autumn's days,

As o'er us peeps the sun, new-born,
 To warm the earth with golden rays.
 Old Sol is lowered in the sky,
 As cold, bleak, winter months draw nigh;
 And yet, we know that by his light
 The world moves on from morn till night.

Hark! how the wind sighs through the trees—
 A voice from up in the lonely hills;
 One glance, and the observer sees
 A picture to fill one's soul with thrills;
 There are reds and yellows and a little
 green—
 We wonder who painted this beautiful
 scene.
 Ah! t'was Jack Frost with his white coated
 tongue,
 Who touched every tree, every leaf, one by
 one.

The wind dies down, the sun sets red—
 The sign of a fair tomorrow, 'tis said.
 Night is approaching, and we can hear
 The call of the hoot-owl in the thicket near.
 Mother Nature seems to be asleep
 As darkness doth o'er her children creep,
 The harvest moon rises out of space
 And takes his solitary place.
 There he will watch, then go his way.
 Till dawn brings forth another day.
 Daniel Wight '30



SCHOOL NOTES.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK AT GOULD ACADEMY

Baccalaureate Sermon

Gould Academy's Commencement
 Week opened on Sunday, June 9, with
 the baccalaureate services in the Con-

gregational Church, which had been at-
 tractively decorated with purple and
 white lilacs.

Special music had been prepared by
 a double male quartet under the direc-
 tion of Dr. I. H. Wight, with Mrs. F.
 E. Russell as organist. A double quar-
 tet of ladies assisted in the hymns.

Rev. L. A. Edwards conducted the
 service, the sermon being delivered by
 Dr. Harry S. McCready of the St. Law-
 rence Church in Portland. Dr. Mc-
 Cready's theme was "The Dramatiza-
 tion of Life," which was treated in a
 masterly manner. His vivid descrip-
 tions, his apt illustrations, his perfect
 enunciation and his altogether forceful
 manner of speech added to the impres-
 siveness of a message rich in moral
 uplift and spiritual inspiration.

Commencement Exercises.

All who have noted the weather con-
 ditions of Commencement Day at
 Gould Academy for the past thirty
 years felt confident that Thursday,
 June 13, would be a day such as the
 class of 1929 and its friends would wish
 —and no one was disappointed.

Ten o'clock found the William Bing-
 ham Gymnasium well filled with pa-
 rents and interested friends awaiting
 the arrival of the school which was
 marshalled to the space reserved for it
 by James Alger of the Junior Class.

The class parts were simple, direct,
 and well delivered. The class gift to
 the school was a score board which had
 been erected on the athletic field dur-
 ing the previous week. This is a most
 practical gift as was emphasized by
 Mr. E. C. Park in his acceptance
 speech. That the Gould boys will do
 their best to fulfill the desire expressed
 by Mr. Park that few defeats need ever
 be recorded on this board, there is no
 question.

The pageant entitled "The Gate-

way" was most appropriate for the occasion, and its presentation was carried out with marked effectiveness. The attractive gateway erected on the stage was designed and constructed by the senior boys in the manual training shop. The "City on the Hill called Life," as seen through the gateway, was the work of Albert Bean, and showed much originality and artistic ability.

The colorful costumes, the dancing, tableaux, music and speaking parts, all combined to make a most effective portrayal of the pageant. That the audience caught the spirit of the hour as symbolized in the pageant was evidenced by the many tear-filled eyes that watched the class as it left the "Spirit of Gould" and passed through the gateway in the final scene.

Beautiful in its idealism and impressive in its presentation, the pageant was pronounced by many the best yet presented as a part of Gould's Commencement Exercises.

The scholarship cup presented to the school by the class of '25 to be awarded each year to the class maintaining the highest rank was won by the class of '29 with the junior class a close second.

The prize of fifty dollars presented from the Morris Pratt Fund to the girl who, during the four years had shown the most womanly character and the most loyal devotion to duty, was awarded to Margaret Carter by a unanimous decision of the faculty.

Principal Hanscom's remarks in presenting the diplomas were, as always, those of wise counsel and noble inspiration.

The complete program was as follows:

March
Invocation
Music

Salutatory, Rebecca Carter
Transferring of the Twentieth Century
Club Banner and Presentation of
Class Gift, Adelaide Bean
Acceptance of Gift, Ellery C. Park, Trustee
Music

THE GATEWAY

The Gateway symbolized the graduate leaving the school and going out through the gateway of life.

Characters in order of appearance

Prologue,	Charles Freeman
Spirit of Gould,	Iva Bartlett
Graduate,	Carolyn Cushman
Health,	Donald Allen
Understanding,	Carleton Holmes
Accuracy,	Jay Willard
Observation,	Charles Burnham
Appreciation,	Doris Stone
Expression,	Elmira Wheeler
Service,	Ernest Hancock
Labor,	William Myers
Agriculture,	*Leona Brown
Commerce,	Elton Glover
Law,	*Alan Chesebro
Medicine,	Howard Douglass
Fine Arts,	Adelaide Bean
Mother,	*Leona Brown
Boy,	*Donald Stanley
Girl,	Mildred Heath
Character,	Margaret Carter
Courage,	Esther Holt
Loyalty,	*Dorothy Keddy
Faith,	Helen Carter
Hope,	*Hazel Mosher
Purity,	Alta Brooks
Truth,	Rebecca Carter
Love,	Dorothy Edwards
Accompanists,	Piano, *Albert Bean Violin, *Daniel Wight

*Undergraduates

Music

Valedictory Address, Elton Glover
Awarding of Prizes
Conferring of Diplomas,
Principal Frank E. Hanscom
Singing Class Ode
Benediction

CLASS ROLL

Donald George Allen, Iva Alberta Bartlett, *Adelaide Lucie Bean, *Edith Alta Brooks, Charles Edward Burnham, Helen Frances Carter, Margaret Freeland Carter, *Rebecca Williamson Carter, *Carolyn Emma Cushman, Howard Vernon Douglass, Dorothy Joan Edwards, Charles Joseph Freeman, *Elton Robert Glover, John Ernest Hancock,

Mildred Larry Heath, Carleton Jerome Holmes, Esther May Holt, William James Myers, Doris Isadore Stone, Elmira Grover Wheeler, John Jay Willard.
*Honor Students

CLASS ODE

By Dorothy Edwards

Tune, Kreisler, "The Old Refrain."

Today we bid farewell to thee, dear Gould,
Upon our lips one song, "Farewell, Dear School."

The days we've spent with thee,

How dear they'll be—

For every yesterday a memory,
Whatever life may bring, whate'er it holds—
Victory, defeat—yet we must reach our goals.
Life's measured always by the things we do;
We give our youth to make our dreams come true.

Dear Gould, you've given us a guiding star;
We'll not forget no matter where we are,
Remembering in all that we may do
Success must mean "To thine own self be true."

To teachers tried and true, we bid adieu,
We'll ever praise the noble work you do.
Faithful to your ideals we'll e'er remain.

We end only to begin again.

Dear Gould, you stand for all in life that's best,

Can we in some tomorrow stand the test?
True to our motto we can reach our aim,
"We build for character and not for fame."
Dear Gould, to thee we'll faithful e'er remain,

Each year will find us back with thee again;
Today will ever be a memory,
Farewell, dear Gould, Farewell to thee.

Alumni Luncheon

The Alumni Luncheon was held at the Marian True Gehring Students Home. The delicious repast, served under the efficient direction of Mrs. Mary Chaplin, matron at the dormitory, was enjoyed by 152 alumni and friends, ranging in age from the sixteen-year-old graduates to those who had passed the four score years.

F. B. Merrill, president of Alumni Association, conducted the business meeting and acted as toastmaster.

The following officers were elected for the coming year:

President—Robert Hastings

Vice-President—Mrs. A. Van Den Kerckhoven

Secretary and Treasurer—Miss Carrie Wight

Executive Committee—Mrs. W. B. Twaddle, H. H. Hastings, Mrs. Laurence Lord, Louis Van Den Kerckhoven, Mrs. E. P. Lyon, Miss Faye Sanborn, Freeland Clark.

The secretary reported that the Alumni Scholarship Fund established last year had reached the goal of \$2,000 with a good nucleus for another thousand.

In accordance with the suggestion made last year, an effort was made for special reunions of every fifth year class counting back from the present year. Representatives were present from the classes of '94, '99, '04, '14, '19, '24. The responses from these classes, though brief, contained the essence of loyalty and interest in the school.

A telegram from Mr. Bingham and Dr. and Mrs. Gehring was read by Prof. Hanscom, conveying greetings and good wishes for a happy and successful Commencement Day. The secretary was instructed to wire greetings to the Gehring party in Cleveland, Ohio.

Rev. Hilda L. Ives of Portland had been engaged as the speaker. Mrs. Ives is an ideal after-dinner speaker. Her attractive personality, her wit and humor and her fluency of language could not fail to win her audience. Her address on "What Pays in Life" made a strong appeal to everyone present. Her final words, addressed to the graduating class, were full of inspiration and hope.

Principal Hanscom reviewed briefly the work of the school year, emphasizing the success of the extra-curricula activities. He expressed his pleasure at the result of the Alumni Scholarship Fund and emphasized its value in that

it had been the means of keeping one deserving student in school the past year. Prof. Hanscom appealed to the alumni and friends of the school who were able to give individual scholar-

ships. He also urged everyone to make himself a committee of one to boost Gould. On closing Prof. Hanscom expressed his joy in seeing so many former students present and the desire

HOLDEN HALL

NAME	SOBRIQUET	AMBITION
James Alger	Jim	To look like Dempsey
Donald Heald	Bugs	To be a comedian
John Palmer	John	To "land a buck"
Daniel Wight	Dan	To be a bandmaster
Roger Maynard	Roger	To be a strong man
Herbert Morton	Herbie	To play a saxophone
George Wight	Georgie	To grow up
Irby Davenport	Irbie	To be a perfect thirty-six
Emil Johnson	Emil	To stay near home
Addison Saunders	Ad	To play major baseball
Donald Hamlin	Don	To look like Valentino
Roger Dickey	Red	To get married
Raymond Bartlett	Ray	To pitch
Henry Tise	Hank	To be mayor of New York
Cyril McNally	Abie	To escape demerits
Sumner Hanson	Hans	To be a public speaker
R. Alan Chesebro	Al	To stay near "Dot"
Howard Brooks	Brooksie	To be a professor of mathematics
Reginald Roberts	Reg	To be a millionaire
James Chesebro	Jim	To own a car
Rodney Hackwell	Rod	To be a singer
Robert Davis	Bob	To play the piano
Robert Lakin	Bob	To invent a mechanical man
Wilfred Matheson	Wilfred	To be an engineer
Joseph Stevens	Joe	To get a square meal
William Tonis	Bill	To be rid of demerits
Joseph McKown	Joe	To be a shiek
George Anderson	George	To be a Latin professor
Clayson Glover	Young Gyp	To be a movie hero
Lawrence Farmer	Farmer	To be a second Hercules
Mark Hamlin	Mac	To be a cloud-jumper
Mr. Brasier	Everett	To be a bachelor
Mr. Fossett	Clayt	To drive 75 m. p. h.
Mr. Bigelow	Julian	To have a master's degree
Mr. Anderson	Coach	To get out a crowd at games

that these annual gatherings might be even more largely attended. Field to witness the ball game.

Gould songs were sung and the party broke up, some lingering for a social chat while others hied to the Athletic

FALL TERM NOTES

The autumn term of Gould's scholas-

STATISTICS

WEAKNESS

Conceit
Slang
Spending money on flivvers
Making "wise-cracks"
Drinking cider
Singing
Playing the cornet
Western Stories
Impatience
Skiing
Flirting
Studying
Joy-riding
Smiling
Looking cross
Studying
Letter-writing
Sleeping
Showing off
Driving cars
Philandering
Eating
Reading
Blushing
Eating
Red shirts and green ties
His tongue
Unknown
Moose-slaying
Doing wrong
Women
His radio
Long lessons
Typewriting
Riding

VIRTUE

Getting best out of worst
Wisdom
Patience
Musically inclined
Strength
Bashfulness
Place of birth
Ability to squeeze by
His past
His violin
Speed
His face
His relatives
Dancing
Personality
Latin translations
Faithfulness
Debating
Wasting time
Sweet voice
Writing love poems
Working
Sobriety
Repairing anything
Visiting someone
Fuller-brush hair
Playing the Guitar
Baseball
Relatives
Promptness
Women
Sleepiness
Personality
Smiles
Coaching ability

DISPOSITION

Business-like
Sarcastic
Sedate
Friendly
Moderate
Happy
Stern
Placid
Sober
Quiet?
Angelic?
Merry
Wiley
Narcotic
Winsome
Boisterous
Erotic
Dignified
Childish
Vacillating
Amicable
Temperate
Congenial
Agreeable
Obstreperous
Breezy
Engaging
Conscientious
Pleasant
Forgetful
Affectionate
Stern?
Quiet?
Moody
O. K.

tic year auspiciously opened with a comparatively large quota of students, the freshman class contributing materially to the number.

Only two changes in the faculty were executed for the ensuing year: Mr. Julian S. Bigelow succeeds Mr. Nadig; and Mrs. E. R. Bowdoin supersedes Miss Munro as musical director. Our best wishes follow those who have departed, as we eagerly anticipate these new faculty members' instruction.

The heralded freshman reception held sway at the William Bingham Gymnasium, October 3, under the auspices of the Twentieth Century Club. The new students were introduced, then a brief but interesting program was presented, consisting of Principal F. E. Hanscom's address, several specialty acts, a one-act play entitled "And the Lamp Went Out," and the evening was concluded by a dance and refreshments.

Principal F. E. Hanscom has commenced a class in Parliamentary Law, with its object being a study of the practises and theories of Parliamentary Law.

The Poetry Club was instigated by student lovers of poetry; its object is the creation of an interest in the study, reading, and writing of this form of literature. The organization, at the meeting on October 23 decided to elect officers at the next meeting. Therefore, on the evening of October 29 the following officers were elected:

President—Wilfred Matherson
Vice-President—Rachel Bearce
Secretary and Treasurer—Kathryn Carter

Several members of the faculty attended the State Teachers' Convention Portland, October 24, 25 and 26, necessitating a holiday.

Hallowe'en festivities were sponsored by the senior class during the Costume Ball at the William Bingham Gymnasium, October 30. An excellent program was enacted, including scenes and acts suggestive of the occasion, and an admirable burlesque on "Hamlet." The interior of the Gymnasium was tastefully decorated, refreshments were served, various booths were present, and dancing concluded the program.

A delightful tea was held in the living room of the Students' Home on Friday afternoon, Nov. 1st, in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Gehring who left Bethel the following day to be gone during the winter months.

A good delegation from the student body assembled on the lawn at the homes of Mr. Bingham and Dr. and Mrs. Gehring on the evening preceding their departure for the South. Songs were sung as an expression of appreciation and good wishes for a happy winter. Mr. Bingham and Dr. and Mrs. Gehring welcomed the young people and voiced their appreciation for the kindness expressed by the students.

Instead of the regular Public Speaking classes, a new plan has been adopted this year. Each student is given individual instruction upon the declamation and every Friday afternoon a group of these declamations are given in the assembly room. The required number of declamations is five, with the exception of the seniors, who speak only four.

Reading classes for the freshmen are soon to be organized.

Several plays are in progress and the Public Speaking department promises to be unusually active and successful.

SENIOR CLASS NOTES

The class of 1930 embarked upon the final year of its scholastic voyage with a crew of thirty-six responding to the roll-call.

On Tuesday, September 24, all hands aboard were piped to a class meeting to elect officials for the ensuing year. The following "gobs" were elected:

President—James Alger
Vice-President—Emil Johnson
Secretary and Treasurer—Ruby Knapp

The social duties of our class cleared the harbor this autumn as class committees were appointed to assist the faculty in the supervision and conducting of the Freshman Reception and the Hallowe'en Masquerade Ball.

JUNIOR CLASS NOTES

The class of 1931 is glad to welcome seven new students: Dorothy Eliot, Elinor Linnell, Melvin Martinson, Lawrence Farmer, Joseph McKown, Sumner Hanson and George Anderson.

Shortly after school commenced a class meeting was held and the following officers were elected:

President—Wilson Bartlett
Vice-President—Hazel Mosher
Secretary and Treasurer—Barbara Herrick

Although no definite plans as to time have been made, we expect to have our Junior Talent Night shortly after Christmas vacation. A committee to take charge of the Junior Talent Night program was chosen; it consists of Hazel Mosher, John Twaddle and Henry Tise.

FIGURE IT OUT

H. B.—Has brains.
L. E. B.—Likes every blonde.
W. M. B.—Wonderfully, magnificently bold.
F. S. C.—Friendly, sincere chap.
A. I. F.—"Ain't I funny?"
J. A. C.—Just awful cute.
A. S. H.—A sample hero.

K. A. H.—Keeps ahead-hammering.
D. E. H.—Doesn't ever hurry.
H. E. M.—Hates every man.
L. F. R.—Lives for Ruby.
H. H. T.—Has hard times.
L. F.—Little Fannie.
A. T.—Always talking.
J. M. M.—Just "Mr. Man."
D. A. E.—Dainty, alert, earnest.
G. A.—Gentleman always.
J. A. S.—Just a swain.
M. K. T.—Must keep talking.
M. A. L.—Most always late.
H. E. H.—Masters every hardship.
C. W. B.—Chums with Brown.
R. L. B.—Rather likeable brunette.
W. G. K.—Willing, gracious and kind.
R. S. L.—Rather serious (?) lad.
I. R. D.—Improving, reforming daily.
J. A. T.—Jumps at thoughts.
R. M. B.—Really means business.
C. E. L.—Charlie enjoys learning (?)
M. M.—Merry-maker.
E. M. L.—Earnest, mild and literal.
A. A. H.—Alert, agile, happy.
B. W. H.—"Blondes walk home."
I. C. S.—Issy's comically funny.
M. L. S.—Mable likes sweets.
R. W. W.—Ready when wanted.
F. R. G.—Fine, regular guy.
H. E. G.—Has every grace.
D. K. H.—Don keeps happy.

SOPHOMORE CLASS NOTES

The following Sophomore Class officers have been elected:

President—Mark Hamlin
Vice-President—Reginald Roberts
Secretary and Treasurer—Donald Stanley

We wonder if you know—

That we possess the "Van" of the school and are daily moving on?

That we are exceedingly brave with two "Lyon(s)" in our midst?

That we are in style since "Brown" is the prevailing color. We have two shades.

That earth's first man is still with us—"Adam(s)."

That we never lack fuel as we have "Cole."

That we need not be thirsty as we're near the "Brineck."

That we are in daily contact with such well known characters as "Paul," "Mark," "Martha," "Philip," and "Ruth."

That we have a great ruler in our "King."
That we have a "Parson" whom we all
hope to support.

That we may secure a college education if
we go to "Bowdoin."

That we are supplied with plenty of room
as we have a "Littlefield."

That we have a "Keehn" basketball play-
er in Ethyl.

FRESHMAN CLASS NOTES

We are happy, young and gay,
And we do not feel beneath,
For we'll leave dear old G. A.
Ere we cut our wisdom teeth.

Class officers:

President—Leslie Learned

Vice-President—Nellie Chisholme

Secretary and Treasurer—Thursa Brown

Class colors—green and white.

There are 43 members of the Fresh-
man class. (We make up in quantity
what we lack in quality.)

The following quotations may ac-
quaint the readers with some charac-
teristics of a few members of our
class:

"Seen and not heard." Agnes Howe

"I do betray myself with blushing."

Clayson Glover

"Perseverance is her motto, and a very
good one too." Phyllis Bartlett

"A maid there was of quiet ways,

A student of books and ancient days."

Wilma Hall

"Happy am I; from care I'm free:

Why ain't they all contented like me?"

Floyd Thurston

" 'Tis the greatest folly, Not to be jolly,
That's what I think."

Sally Chapman

"A happy youth."

Herbert Morton

"Capable of mischief."

Polly Brown

"Free seats down front."

Delmont Harding

"All the great are dying, and I'm not
feeling well."

Cyril McNally

"His only labor was to kill time."

Raymond Bartlett

"Not to be laughed at and scorned because
small of stature."

Harlan Hutchins

"Thou art a scholar."

Leslie Learned

"Bashfulness is an ornament of youth."

Trafton Bartlett

"Perhaps he'll grow."

Morris Vail

"My Nellie's face was sweet and fair,

Her smiles oft caught a dimple there."

Nellie Chisholme

"In youth and beauty, wisdom is rare."

FRESHMEN

STUDENTS HOME NOTES

Needless to say, we miss the girls
who did not return this year, but we
are very happy to introduce the stu-
dents who are making this beautiful
building their home this year. We
present them in pairs, beginning with
room twenty on the second floor. Here
we find "Polly" Grover and "Betty"
Hunt, otherwise known as the "Mutt
and Jeff" of the school.

Although Beatrice Brooks is very
serious, Romona Morton seems to bear
the weight of the subjects.

"Izzy" has returned from Sunday
River bringing with her her sister,
Dorothy. We like her. Bring the rest
of your family next year, "Izzy."

Why this pensive mood, Martha?
Tilton isn't so far away, and besides,
you have Eleanor to keep you company
in spite of the fact that Wentworth
Location claims her every week end.

Next, we have two very quiet (?)
freshmen, Alteen Bemis and Nellie
Chisholm. Their voices usually hit
high C during study hours and often
before the rising bell.

Edith and Merline Littlefield are not
new to us, though this is their first
year in the dormitory. We hope they
will like us well enough to stay.

Winola Kilgore came with the Little-
field girls and we want her to stay, too.
She is very quiet, but Eldora Merrill
makes us conscious that room fifteen is
occupied.

Katherine Davey and Thursa Brown

are two of the meek freshmen. The quiet (?) upper classmen are glad these girls are at the end of the hall.

Lucille is here, still giving vague references to her past, and as for Mable, just whisper "Sunday afternoon" to her and watch the reaction.

"Gert" and Ann still find each other tolerable. "Gert," as usual, is carrying much responsibility on her shoulders, while Ann's interest in Gould has waned since last year.

Providence has a football team, you know. Just whisper a few signals to Hazel Mosher and watch her tackle. Betty Delano sings "No Matter How Young a Prune May Be, It's Always Awfully Stewed."

The long and short of it can be found in Jerry and Ethyl, the inseparables.

Ruth Brinck is trying to teach her room mate, Evelyn Thurston, the art of man-hating while she is still young and impressionable.

The strains of "Lover Come Back to Me" can be heard coming from Rachel's and Marjorie's room at almost any time.

Bertha is trying to persuade Dorothy Eliot that "The Way to a Man's Heart Is Through His Stomach," but Dot prefers the college course.

Eva Richardson has left the charms of Locke's Mills to spend the winter with us.

Miss Litchfield, aided by the other lady teachers, is still keeping guard over her erring children, supported by Mrs. Chaplin in the coffee revels.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett and their helpers, by their efficient services, continue to do their part towards making every one happy.

This completes the list. If you think we are not a happy family, come and see us, and we will convince you that we are. We welcome visitors.

GIRL RESERVES

OFFICERS

President—Gertrude French
 Vice-President—Mabel Herrick
 Secretary—Ruby Knapp
 Treasurer—Leona Brown
 Chairman Program Committee—Katheryn Herrick
 Chairman Social Committee—Betty Brown
 Chairman Service Committee—Isobel Foster
 Chairman Music Committee—Hazel Mosher
 Chairman Membership Committee—Betty Delano
 Chairman Poster Committee—Mary Thurston
 Faculty Advisor—Miss Wight

The year's program opened with the annual hike and picnic to which all the girls of the school were invited. A hare and hound chase led to Gehring's woods where more than 60 girls were finally assembled. Stunts, games songs and cheers, together with an abundance of "eats," made the time pass all too quickly. The president gave a short talk on the purpose of the club and extended an invitation to the new girls to become members.

Our second meeting was given over to the Maqua delegates, who gave excellent reports of their two weeks spent at the summer conference. Gertrude French, Kathryn and Barbara Herrick represented the Gould club and they brought back many helpful suggestions which should make the Girl Reserves mean more than before.

A discussion of the different parts of the code constituted the program for one meeting which was very helpful.

On the evening of November 5th the Recognition Service was held at which 23 girls were admitted to member-

ship. Following the service a short program of music, readings, and stunts was enjoyed. Games and dancing, together with the refreshments consisting of sandwiches, cake and cocoa, made up an evening of real pleasure for the 62 girls who were present.

The ways and means committee recommended putting on an entertainment as a means of raising money this year. The play, "Norah Mixes In," has been chosen and this, together with musical numbers, will make up an evening's program to be presented in December.

HONOR ROLL

The following students have maintained an average of 90 per cent in all studies during the first half term. (Latin may be 85 per cent.)

Seniors — James Alger, Gertrude French, Emil Johnson, Ruby Knapp, Wilfred Matherson.

Juniors — Sumner Hanson, Barbara Herrick, Kathryn Herrick, Hazel Mosher.

Sophomores — Katherine Carter, Arlene Goddard, Frances King, Evelyn Whitman, Mark Hamlin.

Freshmen — Rosalie Thurston, Elizabeth Hunt.

The following students have maintained an average of 90 per cent in all subjects but one and in that 85 per cent. (Latin may be 85 per cent.)

Beulah Burris, Leona Brown, William Wight, Rodney Hackwell, Addison Saunders, June Brown, Catherine Lyon, Eleanor Linnell, Thursa Brown, Catheryn Davey, Carl Hansman, Joseph Holt.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

The first official meeting of the Y. M. C. A. was held November 18th with Mr. Brasier as chairman pro tem. Nominations for the required officers were presented by a nominating com-

mittee, and the following were elected:

President—Theodore Eames
Vice-President—Franklin Chapman
Secretary—Robert Davis
Treasurer—Daniel Wight

Following a short discussion it was decided to send delegates to the State Convention at Auburn, as has been done in the past.

It was also suggested that each member help in every way to interest the new students in the Y. M. C. A.

NORMAL DEPARTMENT

The following seniors and juniors are enrolled in the Teacher Training Course this year: Frances Bean, Rachel Bearce, Leona Brown, Beulah Burris, Charlotte Cole, Lucille Hayden, Martha Kinney, Ruby Bennett, Isobel Foster, Hazel Grover, Barbara Herrick, Winola Kilgore, Eleanor Linnell, Edith Littlefield, Hazel Mosher.

The course in school management is proving an interesting one, and though some of the students enrolled in the class without much enthusiasm, they are growing more enthusiastic every day. The course includes informal discussions on such subjects as deal with a well-organized school. Schoolroom sanitation, school hygiene, the teacher, the school program, incentives to study, in fact, all those elements which are necessary in the physical, mental, and moral development of the child are among the topics considered.

The course in methods thus far has dealt largely with the subject of reading. A psychological analysis of the reading process served as a preliminary step to the study of primary methods in reading. Phonic and word drills, together with devices for the same, have received merited attention.

Each of the senior girls has spent

two weeks in observation and practice work in the rural schools. This work will be continued in the village schools during the winter. The seniors are much interested in this most important part of the course, and favorable reports have come from those teachers in whose schools they have worked.

AT THE COTTAGE

Would you like to know of the Cottage work?
It is surely a place where none can shirk.
So many things we are learning to do,
We wish we could tell them all to you.

We wash and iron and then we mend,
Of daily tasks there is no end.
To care for children we must learn
With health the watchword at every turn.

How many of you who read this know
How to care for brother's injured toe,
How to effectively wield the broom,
How to properly dust a room?

Making a bed is really an art,
And properly made, it gladdens the heart.
Food is bought and prepared to suit the
taste,
But not a bit must go to waste.

Bread, cereal, meat and cake
May furnish the calories that you take,
But plenty of fruit and vegetables too
Must help to make a diet true.

To plan a house we have just begun,
And really 'tis a lot of fun.
These and a thousand other things
The Cottage girl learns when the school bell
rings. Mary Thurston '31

BALANCE

Balance should play an important part in the decoration of a room. Too often do we find several heavy articles of furniture grouped on one side of a room with a few lighter pieces standing opposite them. This is sometimes due to the fact that the heavy articles are designed for use at one time, such as a large table and several chairs or

the ever recurrent grouping of davenport, table and chairs. How to arrange furniture in balanced groups is one of the problems of every home decorator. Naturally the articles used in any livable room are not of like size and shape.

If to be well balanced a room had to have similar objects placed against each wall, the task would be impossible, but this is not the case. There are two kinds of balance—formal and occult. In formal balance the objects on each side of a given center are alike and equally distant from the center. An example of formal balance is a low bowl placed in the exact center of a mantel shelf. A picture hangs above it and on either side of the bowl is a candlestick. This is the simplest kind of balance and is the safest to use. In occult balance the objects are not alike and are placed at unequal distances from the center, but affect the mind as being equal in value through their shape, color and grouping.

A balanced arrangement is of great importance because unless well balanced in decorative scheme a room will not be restful. Place the furniture so that not any one piece dominates but each takes its place in the general plan.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

The Girls' Glee Club has been organized this year under the direction of Mrs. Bowdoin with 43 members enrolled. Much interest is being shown and many girls hope to earn their letters for regular attendance. This club meets every Wednesday afternoon from three-thirty to four-thirty.

The Boys' Glee Club has been organized again with 23 members, and meets regularly for rehearsals.

Both these clubs and the school or-

chestra are preparing to take part in the Donors' Night program.

The orchestra played at the Fresh-

man reception and expects to play at many of the school entertainments during the year.

F. K. '32



TRACK

The season of 1929 was one of the most successful in Gould track history. Coach Fossett developed a well balanced team that had the distinction of being undefeated for the year.

Gould trimmed Stephens High of Rumford 57-51, in the opening meet at Rumford. Piawlock, Rumford's high point man, collected 38 points, but he and his teammates were forced to yield before the well balanced attack of the Gould team. Only four Rumford men placed in the meet while the Gould outfit placed ten men in the finals, and took points in every event.

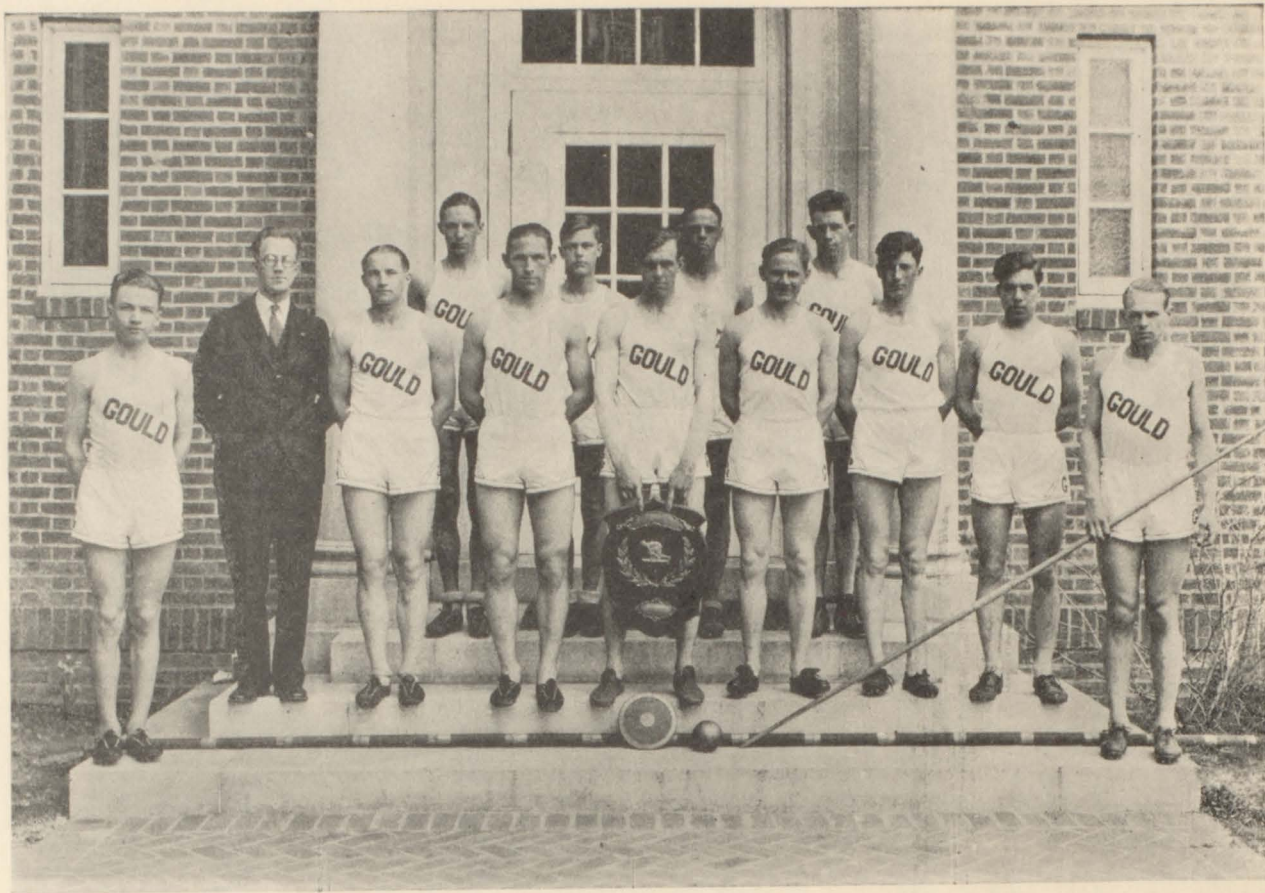
The score was very close throughout the whole meet; Gould went into the last event of the program one point behind, but Johnson and Douglas showed their mettle by taking first and second places in the four-forty thus clinching a win for the Bethel aggregation.

Holmes was the high point man for Gould with 13 points; his winning broad jump of 20 ft. 1 in. is much better than the county record. Chesebro collected 12 points in the field events. Johnson's first in the 440; and second in both the half mile and the

broad jump enabled him to add 11 points to the Gould score. Burnham donated eight more from the field events; Parsons captured the mile run; and the following—Douglas, Hamlin, Hancock, Willard, and Bartlett, each contributed enough to boost Gould's total to 57.

The following week, the Gould Academy track team captured the Oxford County track championship from a list of seven competing schools at Fryeburg. Gould finished with a six point lead over Rumford, their nearest competitor. Johnson with first in the broad jump, second in the 440; and third in the half mile was high point man for Gould. Chesebro captured the high jump in easy fashion, and contributed a second place in the pole vault, thus adding eight more points to the team's score. "Bucky" Burnham came through with seconds in both the shot put and discus, and a third in the hammer. George Parsons added five more by winning the mile run. Wilson Bartlett took an easy second in the mile. Willard contributed a third in the high jump to bring Gould's total to 33 points.

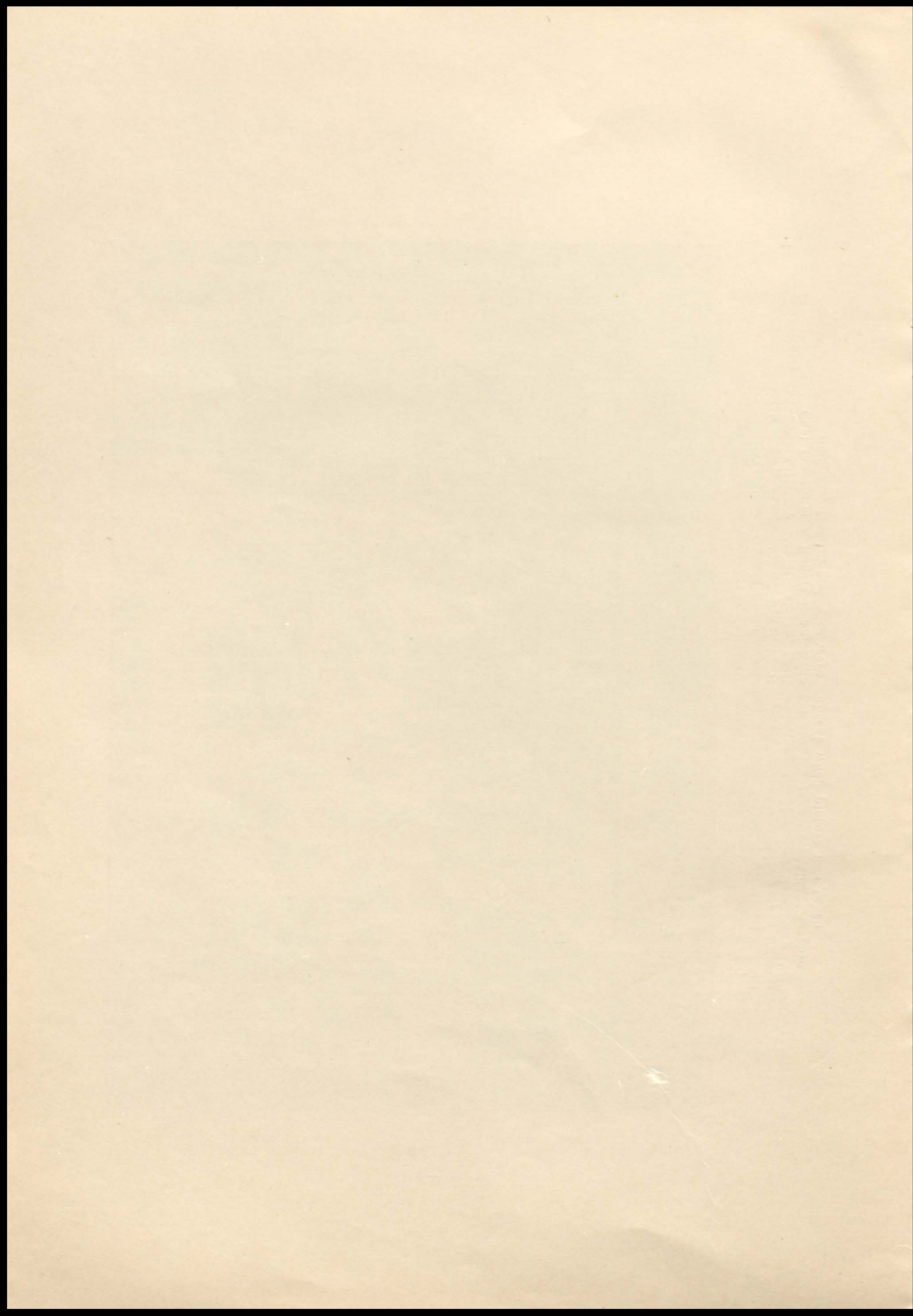
The meet was very close throughout with Gould always in the lead, but both



GOULD ACADEMY TRACK TEAM

Champions—Oxford County and Bates Interscholastics (Class B)

Back Row: James Alger, Franklin Chapman, Wilson Bartlett, George Parsons
 Front Row: John Twaddle, Mr. Fossett, Coach, Emil Johnson, Charles Burnham, Jay Willard captain,
 Carleton Holmes, Robert Bean, Ernest Hancock, Manager, Alan Chesebro
 Douglass, Hamlin and Tise were absent when picture was taken



Fryeburg and Rumford put up a stiff battle for first place. Final scoring was as follows: Gould 33, Rumford 27, Fryeburg 23, South Paris 16, Mexico 8, Norway 1.

At the Bates Interscholastic Meet the Gould team placed in 10 of the 13 events and captured 33 points to tie with Old Town for first place. Many sport writers thought that Old Town, by virtue of its placing fourth in the University of Maine Interscholastics, would win the Bates Meet. Several of Gould's former point gatherers failed to place due to injuries and illness, otherwise the meet would have been a decided walk away for the Bethel outfit.

Chesebro, Burnham, Johnson, and Parsons were consistent point gatherers throughout the entire season.

The Gould Track season of 1929 was the most successful in the history of the school. Not only has the Gould team won the Oxford County Championship at the Fryeburg meet but they trimmed Rumford in a dual meet, and then annexed the high point trophy at the Bates Interscholastics.

BASEBALL

Gould completed a successful season in 1929 since it lost but three games in the Oxford County League. The result was that Gould tied with South Paris for second place.

The heavy hitting for Gould was largely done by "Al" Chesebro, "Jim" Chesebro, and Saunders. The schedule for Gould was as follows:

Gould 3—Norway 7
Gould 8—Gorham, N. H., 4
Gould 11—South Paris 10
Gould 13—South Paris 14
Gould 10—Mexico 5
Gould 13—Mexico 3

Gould 2—Norway 12
Gould 13—Rumford 8
Gould 12—Rumford 3
Gould 6—Berlin, N. H., 10

Since Gould has lost only two varsity men by graduation and has her battery back, she is expected to have a fine season this coming year.

BASKETBALL

Twenty-five candidates, including five letter men, reported for basketball this fall. Some likely looking material is showing up in the new men as well as the understudies of last season's play.

The five letter men who will make a strong bid for positions are: Captain Alan Chesebro, center; Henry Tise, Addison Saunders, George Parsons, guards; and James Alger, forward. Others who may prove valuable are: Roger Dickey, Wilson Bartlett, Emil Johnson, Howard Brooks, James Chesebro, and William Tonis.

A fine schedule of 15 games, all with Maine teams, has been prepared as follows:

Friday, December 6, Andover at Gould
Friday, December 13, Lincoln Academy at Gould
Friday, December 20, Lincoln Academy at Lincoln
Friday, January 10, South Paris at South Paris
Wednesday, January 15, Mexico at Mexico
Friday, January 17, Norway at Gould.
Wednesday, January 22, Rumford at Rumford
Friday, January 24, Norway at Norway
Friday, January 31
Friday, February 7
Wednesday, February 12, Mexico at Gould
Friday, February 14, South Paris at Gould
Friday, February 21, Gorham Normal at Gould
Friday, February 28, Rumford at Gould.
Friday, March 7, Gorham Normal at Gorham

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

An athletic council was chosen by the girls to make a definite outline for athletics for the coming years. The members of the council are as follows:

Seniors: Frances Bean, Rachel Bearce
 Juniors: Isobel Foster, Hazel Mosher
 Sophomores: Frances King, Verna Berry.

The basketball season started on Monday, November 29, when an excellent representation from each class came out for practice. There will be no varsity team for the girls, but the interclass and the A and B squad games will provide interesting competition.

The plans adopted last year for earning a "G" proved very successful. Instead of the basketball "G" it was decided to offer an opportunity for more girls to compete; so an all around "G" is now awarded. Four stripes are necessary for this "G" and two stripes are necessary for class numerals. Not more than one stripe can be given for the same activity during one year. Stripes are given for hiking, skiing, snowshoeing, basketball and baseball.

The "G" was awarded last year to Rebecca Carter and Frances Chapman.

The following girls received their class numerals:

Esther Mason, Beulah Burris, Rachel Bearce, Ethel Keene, Catherine Lyon, Adelaide Bean, Dorothy Edwards, Alta Brooks, Carolyn Cushman, Ruby Knapp, Gertrude French, Betty Delano, Verna Berry, Frances King, Hildred Bartlett, Katherine Carter, Evelyn Whitman.

With the increased number of girls in the school the year should be a banner one for girls' athletics.

ALUMNI PERSONALS

Archer L. Grover '94 is Deputy Commissioner of Fish and Game for the State of Maine with his office in Au-

gusta.

Horace Morse '21 is teaching the grammar school at West Bethel.

Annabel Snow '21 is teacher of English at Lincoln Academy.

Erma Marshall '22 is attending Bliss Business College.

Ralph Burris '22 is employed at the Atlantic and Pacific store at Bethel.

Inez Farris '22 is teaching in Wellesley, Massachusetts.

Edward Hanscom '22 went to Chicago recently where he has a position in the drafting and designing department of the Management and Engineering Corporation.

Floyd Mason '23 was graduated from Colby in June, 1929.

Maystelle Farris '23 is employed in the Public Health Department at Augusta.

'24

Willard Bean was graduated from New Hampshire State College in June. He is employed in electrical engineering in Boston.

Marian Brooks is teaching at Lancaster, N. H. She was graduated from the Keene Normal School in June.

Shirley Brooks completed the four years household arts course at the Farmington Normal School in June and is teaching in the high school at Caribou.

Emeline Heath was graduated from the Farmington Normal School in June and is now teaching in Auburn.

Genie Saunders is teaching in the Chisholm school in Rumford.

Ruth Emery recently began her work as assistant dietitian at Lying In Hospital in Boston.

'25

Barbara Davis was graduated from the Plymouth Normal School in June and is teaching at Crystal, N. H.

Ernest Mundt and Ina Potter '26 were married in the early summer.

Guy Thurston was graduated from the University of Maine this year and is now employed in Providence, R. I.

'26

Marian Bean is attending Farmington Normal School.

Evelyn Brinck is attending Bliss Business College.

Elizabeth Coffin was graduated from the Aroostook State Normal School last year and is teaching in Presque Isle.

Sylvia Grover is attending Gorham Normal School.

Frances Lane is attending New Hampshire State University.

Lynda Barnett is teaching at South Portland.

Hope Wheeler is teaching the Sunday River School in Newry.

'27

Charles Austin is employed at Bosserman's drug store in Bethel.

Freeland Clark is employed at Bethel Inn.

Helen Coffin was graduated from the Aroostook State Normal School in June and is teaching in Ashland.

Helen Cushman was graduated from Plymouth Normal School in June and is teaching in Milan, N. H.

Ronald Keddy is attending the Suffolk Law School in Boston.

Bertha Mundt was graduated from Gorham Normal School in June. She is teaching the second grade of the Bethel Primary School.

Wallace Saunders is attending Gorham Normal School where he is taking the special manual training course.

Dorothea Burbank is attending the Maine School of Commerce.

Margaret Grover has been honored by being placed on the Dean's list at the University of Maine.

'28

John Adams is attending the University of Maine.

Albert Brown is attending Gorham Normal School.

Earl Bryant is attending the University of North Carolina.

Milan Chapin is attending Bates College.

Lenise Cummings is attending the Curry School of Expression in Boston.

Maxine Clough is attending Gorham Normal School.

Irving Davis is employed at Thurston's mill in Bethel.

Katherine Elliott is attending the University of Maine.

John Fox is employed in Lovell.

Wendall Gibbs is working in Herick's garage at Bethel.

Alice Hamlin is training for a nurse at the Central Maine General Hospital, Lewiston.

Jack Gill is employed in Bethel.

Harold Marshall is employed with his father in the lumbering business.

Faye Mitchell is working in the Stowell mill at Bethel.

Hazel Smith is teaching in Greenwood.

Oscar Thompson is attending the University of Maine.

'29

Ernest Hancock, who was employed at Poland Spring for several months, is now in New Bedford, Mass.

Jay Willard is attending the University of Vermont.

Mildred Heath and Alta Brooks are at home.

Iva Bartlett is teaching at North Newry.

Charles Freeman is working in Portland.

Esther Holt is employed at Bethel Inn.

Adelaide Bean is teaching in Greenwood.

Carleton Holmes is attending Colby College.

Doris Stone is attending Gray's Business College.

Charles Burnham is attending a business school in New York.

Dorothy Edwards is attending Gorham Normal School.

Margaret Carter is studying music in Portland.

Donald Allen is employed in Portland.

Elmira Wheeler is attending Farmington Normal School.

Howard Douglass will spend the winter in California with his parents.

Elton Glover is employed at his home in Milan.

Helen Carter is attending Gorham Normal School.

William Myers is at home.

Rebecca Carter is attending Bates College.

Carolyn Cushman is teaching at South Freedom, Maine.

MARRIAGES

Muriel Park '17 married Harry Mason of Boston. Mr. Mason is a former Gould student.

Laurence Kimball '17 married Miss Beatrice Milliken, daughter of ex-Governor Milliken.

Myrtle Beckler '19 married Ralph E. Guillow of Boston.

Florence Coburn '26 married Robert Blake of Portland.

Garard Eames '26 married Miss Stella Pillsbury of Rangeley.

Vivian Eagle '27 married George Barlow of Hanover.

Emily Way '27 married A. G. Brown of Lincoln, Maine.

Contributions to the Alumni Scholarship Fund have been received since the last issue of the Herald from the following.

F. L. Edwards, Ralph M. Greenlaw, Fannie Briggs, Emily Way, Garard Eames, Avis Cottrell, Irene Merrow Foster, Margaret Herrick, J. O. Douglass, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Swasey, Mrs. H. C. Rowe, J. G. Roberts, Alice C. Twitchell and Mrs. Alfred Sturgis (In memory of Mrs. Frances S. Twitchell.)

The hope that the fund might amount to \$2000 before Commencement 1929, was realized through the generosity of Mr. Edwards and Mr. Greenlaw. There is already a good nucleus for another thousand dollars, and all contributions, no matter how small, will be appreciated.

FRANK KNOX LINSKOTT

Many former students of Gould were shocked and saddened to learn of the sudden and untimely death of Mr. Linscott while dining with his family Sat-

urday night, October 26, at their home, 208 Edge Hill Road, East Milton, Mass.

He was assistant principal at Gould Academy the fall of '88 and winter and spring of '89 and has been cordially greeted in Bethel while here on several occasions during August, when pupils attending these years have held an annual "Get-Together."

He was born in Chelsea, Mass., in 1866 and graduated from Boston Latin School. A Bowdoin man, a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Theta Delta Chi fraternity, he rarely missed the annual reunion of his class of '88.

He had practiced law in Boston for the past 38 years, graduating from Boston University Law School. On being admitted to the bar in 1892 he entered the law office of his father, the late Daniel Clark Linscott.

Mr. Linscott was of a rarely genial character, possessing that delightful faculty of seeing the happy side of life—while to hear his hearty laughter was to join him.

One might say he lived generously—giving of himself and accepting any courtesies with the same gracious spontaneity.

The places left vacant by his passing will long miss him, and the loss to associates and friends is irreparable.

He had for 25 years been a member of the Wollaston Glee Club. It was while on the way to Springfield in May 1928 with the Glee Club that he was injured in a bus accident, bringing about complications that eventually resulted fatally.

Funeral services were held in the First Baptist Church, Boston, conducted by Rev. Nathan Wood of Arlington, a former pastor during the quarter century Mr. Linscott had acted as treasurer of the church.

A quartet from the Wollaston Glee Club sang and Dr. Samuel Gaines, organist, played the prelude and postlude.

Interment was in beautiful Forest Hills.

JOKES

He: Did you hear about "Red" Dickey falling off the dock and getting drowned?

Him: But I thought he was a good swimmer?

It: He was— but he'd just been matching pennies and had his hands full when he fell in.

Betty: (before the costume party) What shall I dress up as tonight?

Hazel: Oh, take a couple pieces of bread and go as a chicken sandwich.

Mr. Hanscom: What gender is mulieres (women)?

Twaddle: Neuter (nuder).

Mr. Brasier: Say, I was looking at that car of yours and there's no gas in the tank.

Mr. Fossett: Oh, that's all right; the thing will run one hundred miles on its reputation.

She said, "Marriage is a great institution, but who wants to live in an institution."

Mr. Brasier (In Chemistry): I read lately that someone has discovered a way to obtain milk from trees.

Howard B.: Yes, and they'll be finding orchards in cows pretty soon.

Addison was invited out to dinner. Looking at his unskillful manners, the hostess said, "Are you sure you can eat your meat?"

"Oh, yes," said Addison, "We often have it lots tougher than this at the dorm."

Mr. Bigelow (In American History): Why did the English people leave Holland?

Mable Strout: They were afraid their children would get in dutch."

George: Wilfred there's a burglar trying to open the window.

Wilfred: S-sh, don't move, he may be able to open that one that we've been trying to open for weeks.

Coach: I've tried dynamite, chisels, and a sledge hammer and I can't get this drawer open.

Mr. Brasier: Don't give up, let Twaddle have it to play with."

Jim Rowe (Just back from Waterford Fair): Say, Jawn, do you know what happened: I spilled some peanuts on the floor and the elephant picked them up with his vacuum cleaner.

Mr. Brasier— What is an element?

Don: Oh that's a great big gray animal with a trunk.

It's an ill wind that blows a saxophone.

In the old days, Mary was satisfied with a lamb, but now she wants to get your goat.

Miss Cottrell says to always face the audience: "it's much easier if you need to dodge."

Mr. Fossett: Define bison and buffalo.

Hank: Sure, I learned it in New York. A bison is what you wash your hands in, and they put buffaloes on nickles.

Some of the students didn't understand Mr. Brasier the first time he told about the demerit system. In fact, several have had it expounded to them personally.

Girl friend: How did you get that French fellow to take his arm away from you?

Second she: Oh, I just asked him to explain something.

She: Where is your chivalry?

Bob. L.: Oh, I traded it in for a new Ford.

Miss L.: Davenport, why were you late to wait on tables tonight?

Irby (thinking fast): Well-er, ah, I was pressing a dress suit for Sumner Hanson.

Professor: Are you sure this is a perfectly original theme?

Promising young writer: Well, not exactly, you may find one or two words like it in the dictionary.

Doctor: Yes, a few lettuce leaves, without oil and a glass of orange juice.—There, Miss, that completes your diet.

Mary T.: Thanks so much, Doctor, but do I take this before or after meals?

Mr. B.: You have reached for about everything on the table. Can't you use your tongue?

"Don" Heald: No, my arm is longer.

Miss Cottrell: Do you hear that music? That's the sailor's hornpipe.

Freshie: I've never heard one of those before. What kind of an instrument is it?

Mr. Bigelow (In American History class): How did the Indians and whites get along so well together?

Frank C.: Oh, they married each other.

Rachel: How can I ever keep all the "plaits" in my new bloomers?

Marjorie: How long since you've been stealing plates from the dining room?

Mr. Bigelow (In his English accent):
How is your room as a whole?

Bill Tonis: As a hole, it's all right.

Miss Hanscom: Herbert, why are you acting so silly?

Herbie Woe: I'm just showing John how foolish he looks when he cuts up.

Gold-digger No. 1: Are you going to a "co-ed" or a non "co-ed" college when you leave Gould?

Gold-digger No. 2: A "co-ed;" you get more out of it.

In the old days the meals were always opened with a prayer, but now they're usually opened with a can opener.

Mary T.: (While reciting "As You Like It"): Rosalind and Celia went to the forest of Arden and took Touch-down with them.

Al: You look like a sensible girl; will you go out with me tonight?

Sweet Young Thing: No thanks! I'm just as sensible as I look.



We have received

PEP, Mexico High School, Mexico, Maine. A well printed paper, with interesting departments.

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THE VENTURE, Hallowell High School, Hallowell, Maine. Several interesting departments. Where are your cuts?

THE QUILL, Gardiner High School, Gardiner, Maine. An interesting magazine. We enjoyed your jokes.

THE CHRONICLE, South Paris High School, South Paris, Maine. A good paper with excellent cuts.

THE OCEANIC, Old Orchard High School, Old Orchard, Maine. No fault can be found with your paper and its clever departments. You have a very good cover.

PINE NEEDLES, Mattanawacook Academy, Lincoln, Maine. Papers like this make the exchange editor's job a pleasant one.

THE CADUCEUS, Norway High School, Norway, Maine. An excellent paper with a fine literary department.

THE AMARACUS, Monmouth Academy, Monmouth, Maine. We compliment you on your exceptional literary department.

BLUE AND WHITE BANNER, Putnam High School, Putnam, Conn. A

very good paper with a better than usual poetry department.

THE HEBRONIAN, Hebron Academy, Hebron, Maine. A real peppy paper.

THE METEOR, Berlin High School, Berlin, N. H. A good paper that shows evidence of careful preparation.

THE PIONEER, Andover High School, Andover, Maine. An excellent paper, with a cover design in colors.

THE LANCASTRIAN, Lancaster Academy, Lancaster, N. H. An interesting paper. Fine departments.

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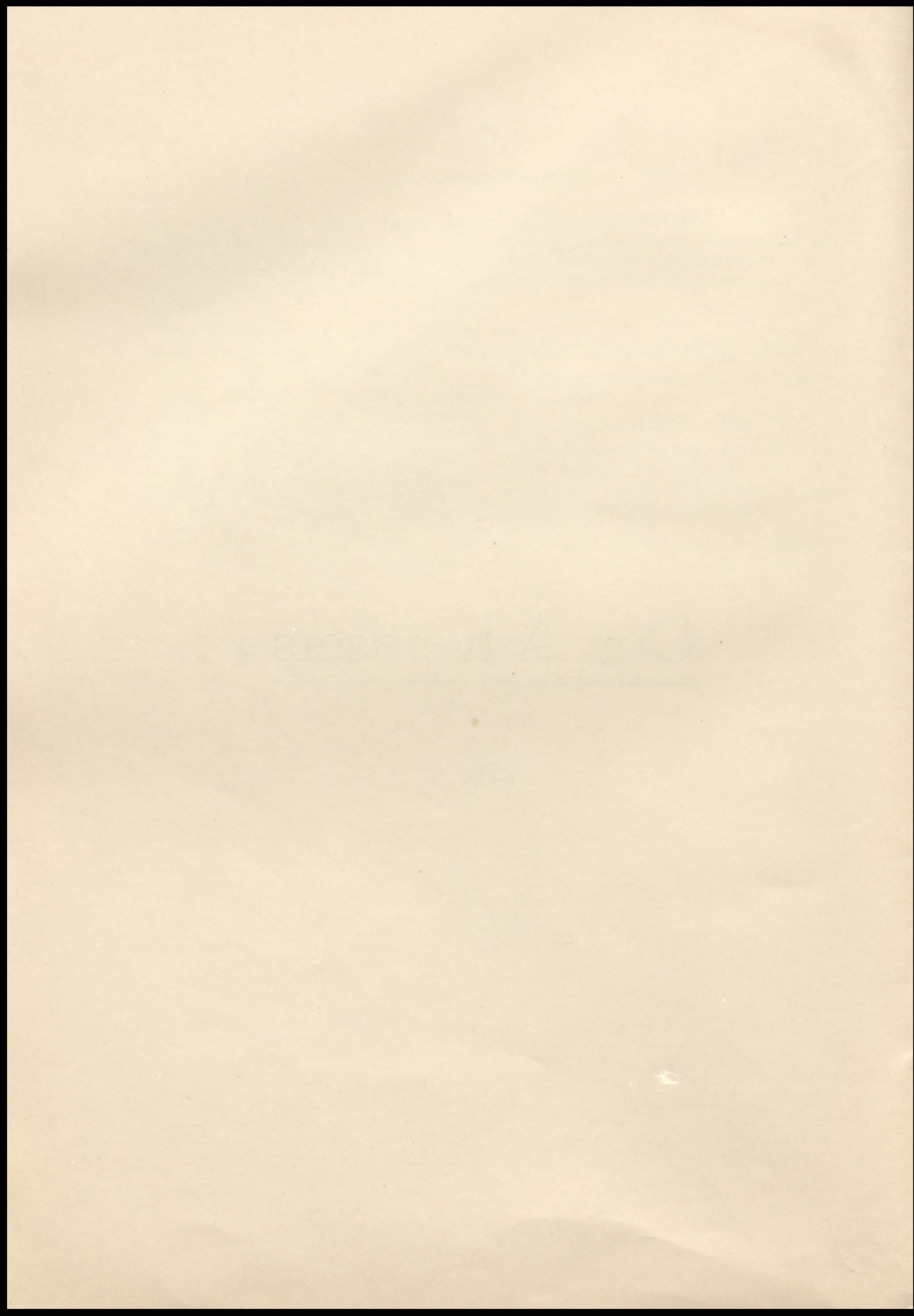
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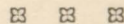


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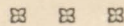
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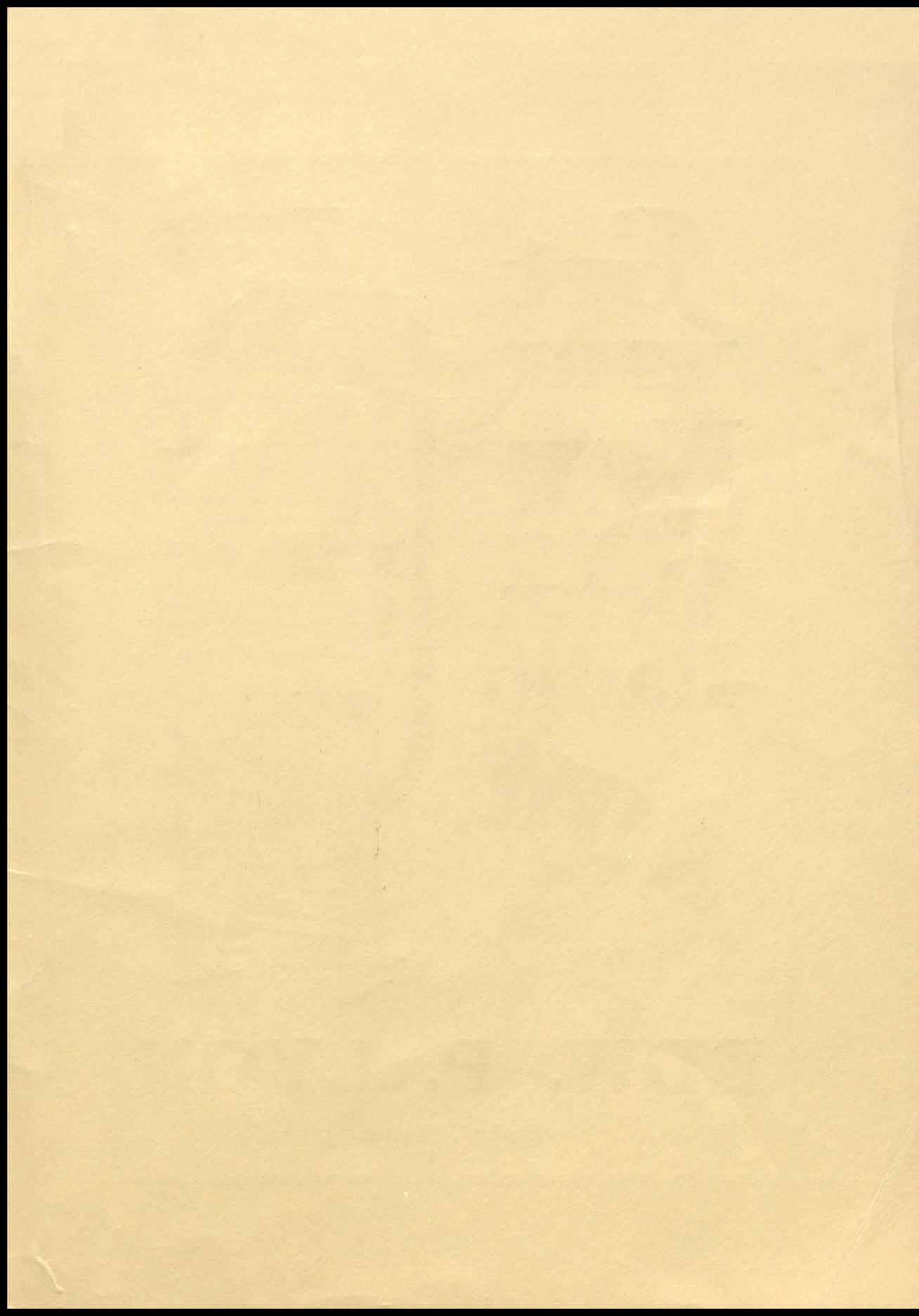
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